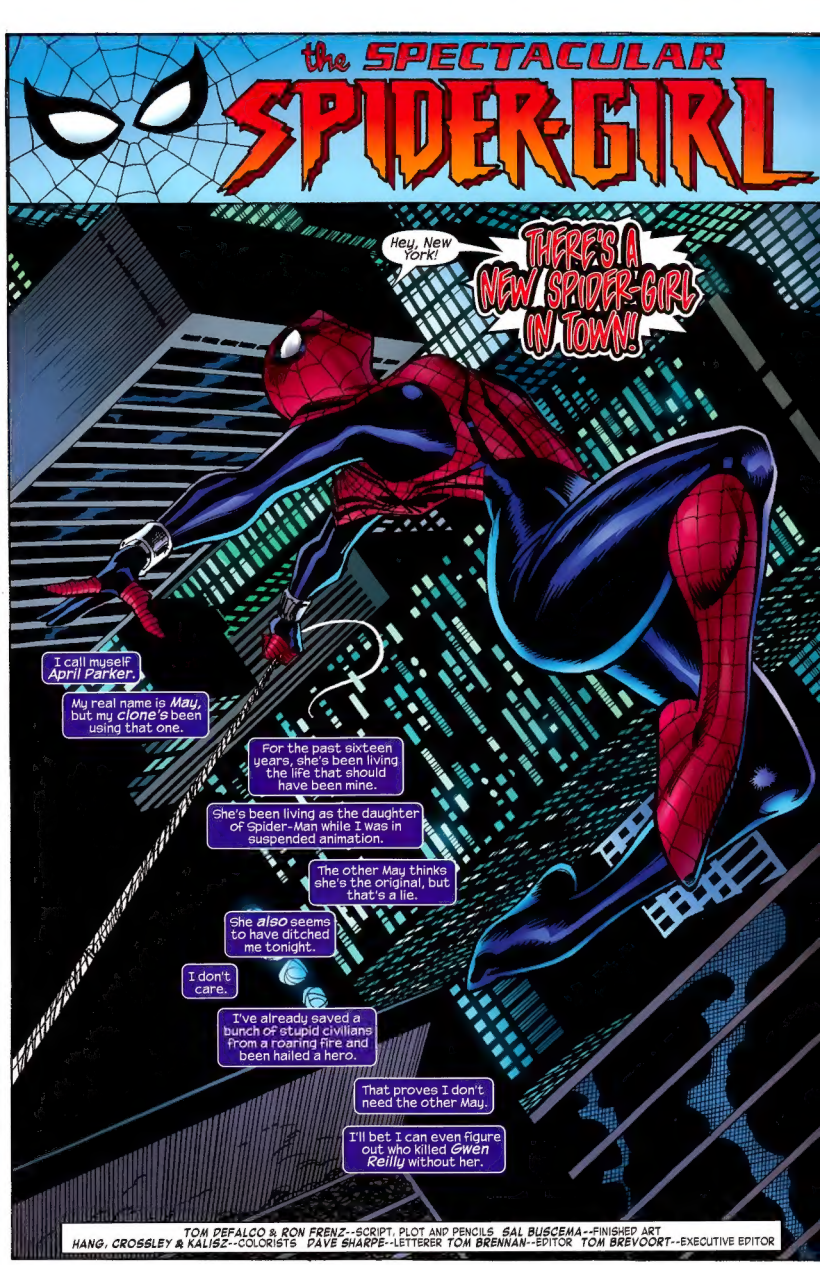

the SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-GIRL
Hey, New York!
THERE'S A NEW SPIDER-GIRL IN TOWN!
I call myself April Parker.
My real name is May, but my clone's been using that one.
For the past sixteen years, she's been living the life that should have been mine.
She's been living as the daughter of Spider-Man while I was in suspended animation.
The other May thinks she's the original, but that's a lie.
She also seems to have ditched me tonight.
I don't care.
I've already saved a bunch of stupid civilians from a roaring fire and been hailed a hero.
That proves I don't need the other May.
I'll bet I can even figure out who killed Gwen Reilly without her.
TOM DEFALCO & RON FRENZ--SCRIPT, PLOT AND PENCILS GAL BUSCEMA--FINISHED ART
HANG, CROSSLEY & KALISZ--COLORISTS DAVE SHARPE--LETTERER TOM BRENNAN--EDITOR TOM BREVOORT--EXECUTIVE EDITOR

How hard can it be to solve a murder, anyway?
According to what I've seen on television, practically *anyone* can do it--
--and it only takes about an hour.
I guess I should return to the scene of the--
AAAYEEE!
Hhmmm!
Sounds like someone's in trouble.
Ugh...another petty distraction--
--but I suppose I should check it out.
I foolishly allowed May to get the credit for my last save.
This time I'll go in *my* version of our costume.
:Sigh: I really hope this doesn't take long.
I want to finish this *Gwen Reilly* nonsense before I go home tonight.
C'mon, lady! Let it go.
Don't force me to hurt ya!
No, *please!*
It's all I *have*.
KTWAMM!
Pretty dumb to carry your life savings in your handbag, lady.
Even *I've* heard of banks--
--although, now that I think about it, you may have the right idea after all.

ARRRGH!
You trying to sneak up on me, idiot?
Not possible.
SLASSSSSH!
I can always sense danger.

You'll be sorry you ever attempted to cross me.
My God---!
You're even more vicious than they are.

W-what kind of a costumed lunatic are you?
Keep away from me!
I'm WARNING ya!

You're warning me?!
HA!
You think you're the only one who can terrorize people?
Welcome to my world.
EEEEEYII!

I... I don't believe it.
That ungrateful cow ran off without so much as a thank you.
What's the fun of playing hero if no one applauds when you're done?
Oh, well!
This doesn't have to be a total loss...

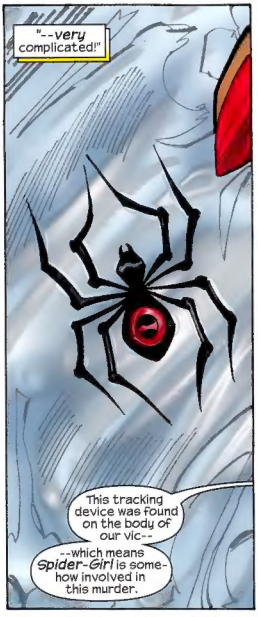
You guys did pretty good for one night.
Mind if I help myself?
I need to pick up a few things--
--and I still haven't worked out that allowance thing with my parents.

This ain't right, Don Silvio.
You hired me to eliminate your insect problem.
I did--
--But then I learned there was more than one.
I apologize, Tombstone.
I myself was unaware of the second infestation--
--and will, of course, double your fee.
I have already arranged for Guido and Nunzio to handle the disposal of the first.
As for the second, my people are attempting to locate her now.
Assume you will hear from me shortly.
I eagerly await your call, Don Silvio.
Not a bad haul.
May never mentioned the benefits of this hero thing.
Selfish witch!
She's been hogging all the profits for herself.
That's going to change.
I'm entitled to a fair cut.
I have expenses, too.
BUY NOW

Sweeeeet!
I finally have my own cell phone--
--and it's much hotter than May's.
I should call her up right now and--hey!
Is that young Wes standing outside the comic book store?
MIDTOWN
LOVE AND COMICS
There's obviously something wrong with that boy.
I still can't believe he prefers May over me.
I've been wondering how I can get back at her for ditching me tonight--
--and I think I finally have a solution.
Hey, handsome--!
Bus Stop
It's you.
Listen, Wes, I know my cousin April is mega-sexy, personable and attractive.
I've always been soooo jealous of her.
Huh--?!
I certainly can't blame you for preferring her over me.
Everyone else does.
B-but, May--
Don't interrupt me, Wes! I hate being interrupted.
Anyway, I just wanted to let you know how I really feel about you.

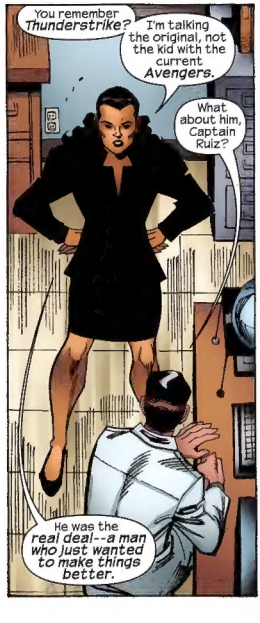
Elsewhere...
That's just disgusting.
To think that someone planned to kill the woman known as Gwen Reilly--
--even as they were recruiting her, prepping her and making her undergo plastic surgery.
The murderer obviously has or had a connection to Norman Osborn--
--and a burning desire to hurt the Parkers, Parkdevil.
That warehouse has often served as a meeting place for Osborn's Goblin Cult.
What are we waiting for, Kaine?
There's a good chance they commissioned the hit.
My sentiments exactly.
Cute.
You should have told me you were going to teleport in.
I would have hitched a ride.
Your way was more dramatic.
And likely to draw everyone's fire.
There is that--
--although it doesn't seem to have mattered.
This place is deserted... and in ruins.
Based on all the blood splatter, I'd say someone else is hunting Goblins.
Yeah, and I'm sure it's...
...the murderer.

Meanwhile, young love is about...
Bus Stop
I assume the message has been received.
Um...er... yes...
I've got to run.
Call me.
That'll teach May to ditch me.
She's going to have a lot of explaining to do.
Now what?
Should I go back to playing detective--
--or head for home?
For all I know, May has already turned in for the night.
Yo! I got eyes on Spider-Girl and she's heading north on--
I almost feel sorry for poor, dumb May.
She has no idea that her life is about to get--


"--very complicated!"
This tracking device was found on the body of our vic--
--which means Spider-Girl is somehow involved in this murder.

I've been with the NYPD most of my life, Parker.
Some were outright vigilante psychos.

Some, like Spider-Man, were a tough read.
Your Captain Americas and Thors were in a whole separate category.
One guy gave me a completely different perspective on the word "hero."


You remember Thunderstrike?
I'm talking the original, not the kid with the current Avengers.
What about him, Captain Ruiz?
He was the real deal--a man who just wanted to make things better.

He did the best he could--making the tough decisions until it cost him everything.
My point is...I get the same read off Spider-Girl.
I think she's for real.
You used to hang with the original web-head.
If you know anything that can convince me she's not behind this murder--

--speak NOW!

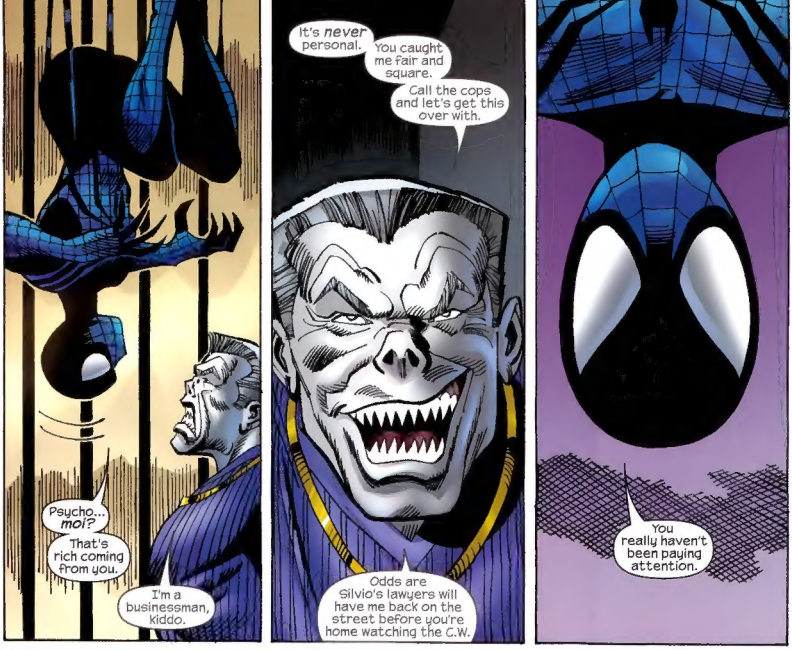
Whoa!
I've wasted nearly ten minutes and I'm no closer to finding the murderer.
Maybe I should question the usual suspects.
Unfortunately, I don't have any usual--yay!
That's probably the killer now.
THUMP!
KWAK!
KRASH!
Got to admit--he has an impressive way of announcing himself!
:uffft:
Barely managed to dodge all those pipes.
Who attacks with old plumbing, anyway?
He must be some sort of deranged plumber.
You took your own sweet time getting here.
C'mon, I only started ten minutes ago. We have nearly fifty left.
Just so that we're clear--you killed Gwen, right?

BWHOFFF!
I never bothered to ask her real name.
KWAMMMM!
Don't care about yours, either.
Never pays to get too chummy with your marks.
Whew~ Need a breather.
One more shot to the head and I'm finished.
I'll beat you like I did the other Spider-Girl.
KLANK!
Yeow!
That... hurt.
Why on earth did you aim for my--
Shut up!
Why aren't you wearing web-shooters?
You interrupted me!
I hate being interrupted.
As for the shooters, don't need 'em.
I'm a whole new kind of web-slinger--
--which is why I could heal my wrist so quickly.
Doesn't matter what you can do, I'm gonna slaughter you as easily--

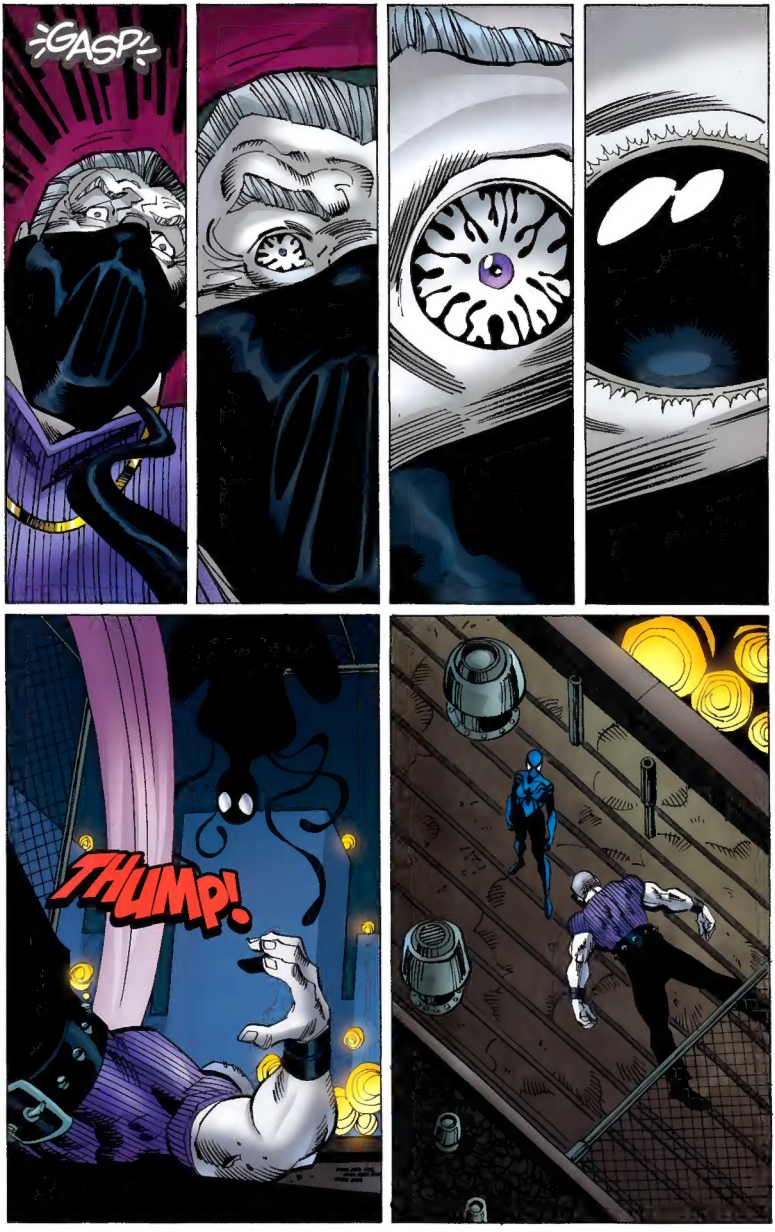
--as I KILLED the other Spider-Girl!
W- what--?
You--
--killed--
--Spider-Girl?!
You KILLED Spider-GIRL?!
You made a big mistake.
A fatal one.
What the--?
You have claws?
Yeah, and I also have news...
I'm the real SPIDER-GIRL!
You only fought a cheap imitation.
Whatever.
I get paid either way.
You may have a few more tricks than the other web-girl.
I don't care...

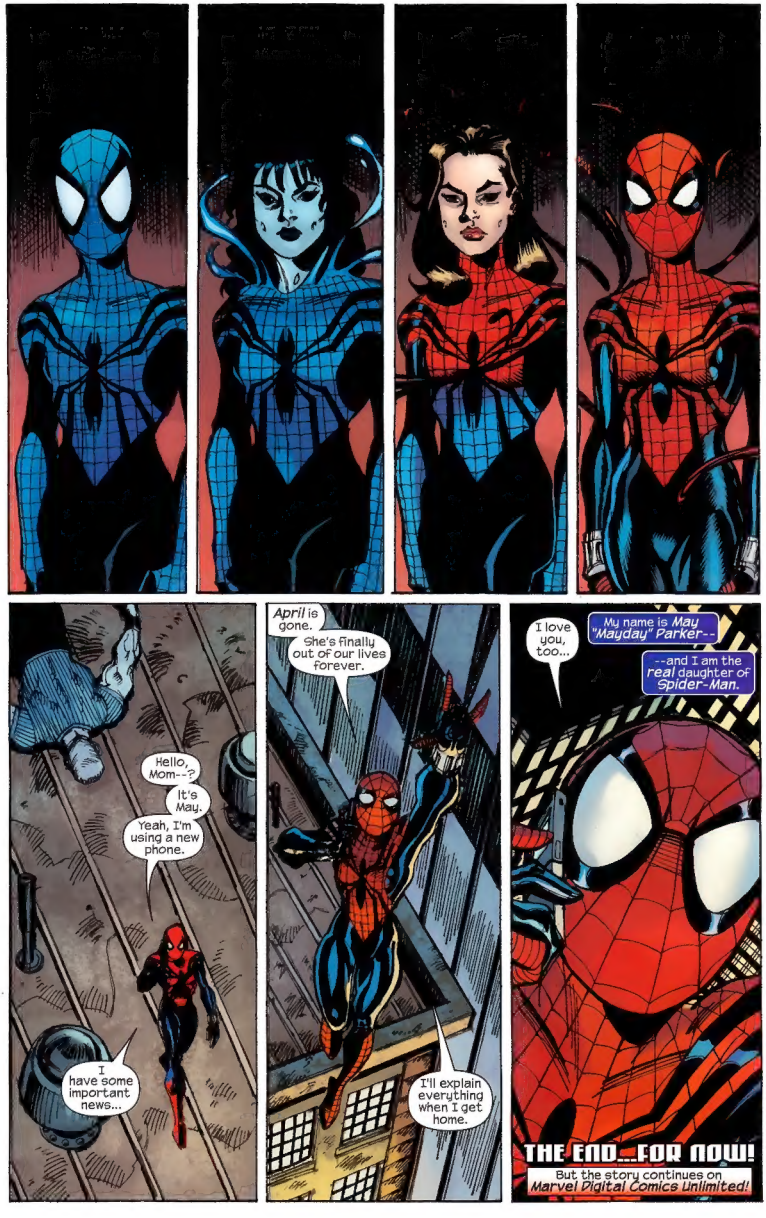
I'm still TOMBSTONE--
--and NO ONE beats me!
For all your mouthing the other Spidey held out longer-
If I had to bet on who's the real McCoy, I'd go with her
Really?
I'll take that bet
W whaaa...?
r you got powers just ike Venom
Sort of...
Kind of...
I'm actually a hybrid of human and symbiote

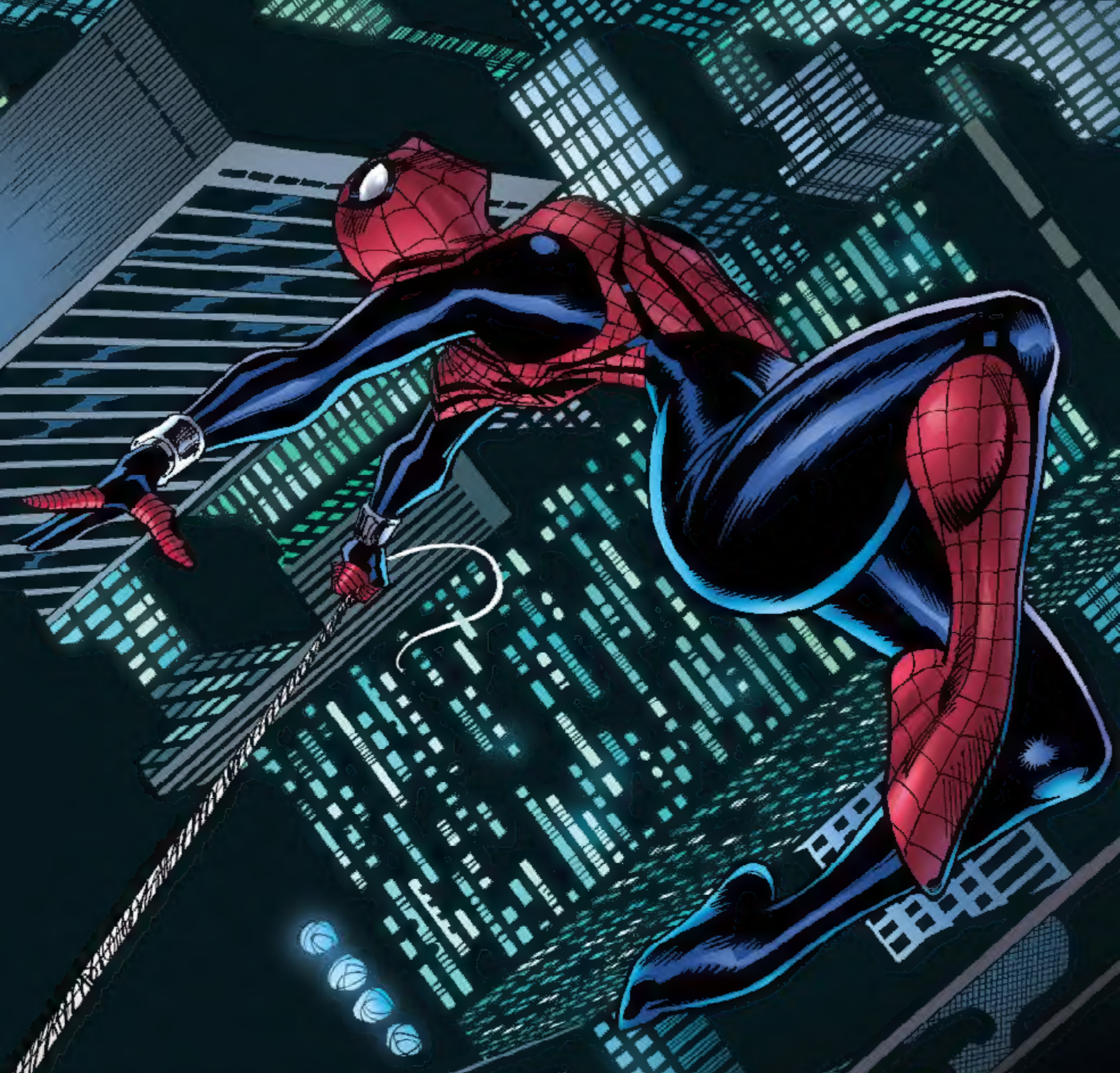
Don Silvio set me up!
I never would have taken this job if I'd known!
You're a whole different level of weird!
I'm even worse than you think, Mister.
Worse than you worst nightmare.
Forget about trying to escape, Tombstone.
You killed my... sister.
Besides, we had a bet--
and the stakes were your life!
Let me go!
Leave me alone, you psycho!


Psycho... *moi*?
That's rich coming from you.
I'm a businessman, kiddo.
It's *never* personal.
You caught me fair and square.
Call the cops and let's get this over with.
Odds are Silvio's lawyers will have me back on the street before you're home watching the C.W.
You really haven't been paying attention.

I am a whole new kind of Spider-person.
You don't scare me, little girl.
I don't care how different you are.
I fought your father enough times to know where he stood on killing and--
HYUKKKKT


GASP!
THUMP!


Hello, Mom--?
It's May.
Yeah, I'm using a new phone.
I have some important news...
April is gone.
She's finally out of our lives forever.
I'll explain everything when I get home.
I love you, too...
My name is May "Mayday" Parker--
--and I am the real daughter of Spider-Man.
THE END...FOR NOW!
But the story continues on Marvel Digital Comics Unlimited!



70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

4

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

MARVEL DIGITAL COMICS EXCLUSIVE